

Cue the Sun

Forgive Durden

It starts with a canvas
A starchy, blinding white
Then comes the flash of illumination
And the tools to record the plight
So I begin drowning the surface
With a swamp of acrylic swirls
I'll get it right this time
This time it will last
Look at the world I've created
Watch as it turns like a top
From the oceans and tides
To the clouds in the sky
It's more than you could ever dream
To afford
It ends with a loose strand
And a curious hand
Like a boy who stumbles upon
His father's gun
It's housed in a sock drawer
Next to cigarettes and cheap porn
He loads the chamber with one destined shot
Father always regrets he left the safety off
Look at the world I've created
Watch as it turns like a top
From the oceans and tides
To the clouds in the sky
It's more than you could ever dream
Look at the world I've created
Watch as it turns like a top
From the malls and states
To the smokestacks and freeways
It's much more than you can afford
You've wasted this gift
On the beauty and science
And now my voice won't be ignored
I'll pull back the blinds
And open all your eyes
Let the sun drown you all, all, all

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